THE UNDERGRADUATE.

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A MIDDLEBURY BOY AT CHICKAMAUGA PARK.

CAMP THOMAS, June 18, 1898.

Editor Undergraduate:—You ask me to give an outline of a soldier's life at Chickamauga. Well, here it is: Sleep, eat, drill. There is little to vary the monotony of this programme; but at the same time the days go by seemingly without dragging, for when a soldier is not engaged in one of the first-named occupations he is cleaning his equipments or sitting around talking it over. Roll-call at 5:30 A. M. finds the men up and dressed, ready for the day's work First there is a ten minutes setting-up exercise, a sort of gymnastics which wakes up the men and gives them an appetite for breakfast, which comes at 6 o'clock. Guard mount follows at 6:30 and morning drill begins at 7, lasting until 9:30. From this time until dinner at 12 the time is spent in cleaning up, writing letters, and various similar occupations. After dinner, until 3:30, when assembly for battalion or regimental drill is sounded, many of the men may be seen stretched out in every imaginable position enjoying a siesta. Afternoon drill is over by 5 o'clock, giving time to get cooled off before supper, which is ready at 6. After supper there is nothing to do except fall in for retreat at 6:30, until 9 o'clock, when tattoo is blown. This is the signal to go to bed, and when taps (lights out) is blown fifteen minutes later the camp is quiet and settled for the night. Nothing breaks the silence save the sentry calls until another morning rouses the 40,000 soldiers to the activities of the day.

The heat and dust were almost unbearable the first three weeks we were here, but lately frequent showers have cooled the air so that life is worth the living. One of the worst things about this place is the great lack of good drinking water. We Vermonters who are accustomed to clear, sparkling spring water and plenty of it had hard times bringing ourselves to drink the muddy, yellow, lukewarm liquid they call good water in this section. A well is being drilled in the Vermont camp now, and great things are expected of it. Some of the men buy ice—artificial, of course—and by allowing it to melt obtain very acceptable drinking water. Time down here is an hour behind that in Vermont, and I don't believe there is a man in the regiment who looks at his watch without thinking what time it is back in the old Green Mountain State, and wondering what the folks at home are doing. They wouldn't admit being homesick—no, indeed; but at the same time there is that certain feeling which they inevitably have and frankly acknowledge. Inspection comes every Saturday forenoon, and every gun, uniform, tent and soldier falls under the scrutinizing eye of the officer. Church service, held Sunday evenings, is very largely attended, and no preacher in the finest cathedral ever built has a more attentive congregation than does our chaplain as we stand under the stars and listen to his short, forceful sermon.

How soon we shall move, where we are to go, what experiences will be ours, or how many of us will again see the hills and valleys of our native state, who knows? We all, of course, hope to see the end of this trouble soon, but if it should be our lot to be called into action we will not be found wanting, and the spirit which has always made the "Green Mountain Boys" famous will still help us to brave any danger for the sake of the stars and stripes.

Was very glad to hear from you and hope that you will have a pleasant Commencement and summer vacation. Get a refrigerator and a palm-leaf fan and come here to spend August.

Yours very truly,

ERNEST J. WATERMAN.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

Dear Undergraduate:—The present war excitement carries one back to 1861 and college life in old Middlebury at that period. One can easily imagine that it was poor time for study, but the professors were lenient, as they were as greatly interested as were the students.

in verse," by Abraham Coles; and from Mr. E. R. Clay of Middlebury, Pollard's "Lost cause."

The *Botanical Gazette* for March contains Prof. Burt's paper, read before the Vermont Botanical Club "On preparing fleshy fungi for the herbarium," with plate illustrating the same. This number also contains a notice of the meeting of the club held in Burlington Feb. 4 and 5, at which papers with drawings were also read by Misses Fanny M. Sutton, '97, and Luella C. Whitney, '97, on "Vermont Myxomycetes."

Recent Accessions.

Ellis and Everhart. N. American pyrenomycètes.
Charles. Voice of Christian life in song.
Coles. Life and teachings of our Lord in verse.
Pollard. Lost cause.
Robert. Rules of order.
Tourgee. Appeal to Cæsar.
Keltie. Statesman's year book.
Stewart and Gee. Lessons in elementary physical science. 2 vols.
Woollcombe. Practical work in general physics.
——— Practical work in physics. Part 3, Light and Sound.
Palmer. Self-cultivation in English.
Wells, Phelps and Schurz. America and Europe.
Hare. Cities of northern Italy. 2 vol.
Bates. American literature.
Chapman. Emerson and other essays.
Davis. Cuba in war-time.

JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

The annual Junior Exhibition was held in the town hall on Tuesday March 29, with the following

PROGRAMME.

Music.

ORATION, *Patriotism.*
Loren Roy Howard.

ESSAY, *The Heirs of the Ages.*
Annis Miller Sturges.

ORATION, *Young Men in History.*
*Robert LeRoy Thompson.

ORATION, *The Annexation Problem.*
Rufus Wainwright, Jr.

ESSAY, *Historic Cape Cod.*
Augusta Maria Kelley.

ORATION, *The West.*
Frank William Cady.

Music.

ORATION, *Present Discontents.*
Clayton Orville Smith.

ESSAYS,
Childhood, Youth, Old Age — Lucy Walker Southwick, Sarah Scoles, Mary Annette Anderson. *Life in Literature.*

ORATION, *Vir Hominum.*
George William Stone.

Music.

ORATION, *Sound.*
Donald Paul Hurlburt.

ORATION, *Sycophancy.*
*William Belden Richmond.

ESSAY, *The Genius of George Eliot.*
*Adaline Charlotte Crampton.

ORATION, *The Progress of the Nineteenth Century.*
Eugene Cook Bingham.

ESSAY, *Is it Progress?*
Mildred Grace Potter.

ORATION, *The Power of Music.*
Ernest James Waterman.

ORATION, *The Future of China.*
Harry Foss Lake.

*Excused from speaking.

Junior Exhibition honors of equal rank were awarded to Mary Annette Anderson, Eugene Cook Bingham, Adaline Charlotte Crampton, Lucy Walker Southwick, George William Stone and Annis Miller Sturges.

The speaking was followed by the usual Junior Exhibition dance.

ATHLETICS.

The prospects in base ball are especially encouraging. The grounds have been put into good shape so that the men have been able to put in good practice regularly. The infield has been skinned and rolled after every rain, the ridge near second base which has been the cause of so many errors in the past has been cut down, and the tiles put under the whole field last year have proved their value in drying off the field quickly after a rain. A new backstop has been put in, and altogether we now have a ball-field as good as could be desired.

The outlook as regards players is as good. Wells and Skeels make a good battery, while Drake as alternate pitcher and Halpin as alternate catcher should be able to do good work. The infield is unusually fast. Waterman is at first, McCuen at second, Stearns at short and Drake at third. It

THE BACCALAUREATE.

ROMANS XIII, 10—Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Love and Law have had each its partial advocates. The partisans of law claim that natural affection is not a trustworthy guide in life; that in fact it often impels to wrong-doing. Natural affection inclines the judge to pity and pardon the culprit, when justice and the public good require his imprisonment; it leads the father to screen his guilty son from merited punishment. Love for friends and associates often influences one to follow them in wrong-doing, even to plunge with them into crime and treason. No! it is not safe, they say, to follow love as the supreme motive of action; the law of right is the sovereign power; she is always to be obeyed, and she alone. Why do men honor the name of Brutus, the elder consul? Because when his two sons were found guilty of treason his sense of duty as a chief magistrate of Rome overcame, after a brief struggle, his feelings as a father, and he bade the lictors put his own sons the first to death. It is not, they say, the soft hand and the gentle voice of love that should guide us in life; it is rather stern-faced duty, the sovereign voice of conscience, the eternal law of right.

But on the other hand the advocates of love claim that law alone produces a cold, repulsive morality. The man who is actuated solely by a regard for right, may be very grand and holy, but he is likely to be removed from human sympathies, to lack the grace and sweetness which attract and win and mould the hearts of others. He stands out from among men like some isolated mountain peak with its snowy summit in the sunlight—sublime and pure, but unapproachable, cold and barren. Such a man, they say, is not the one best fitted to do good to his fellow-men; he hasn't the love to impel him. He may be always just, but not often generous. Such a man does not appreciate others, for only the eye of love can see all of another's good qualities. Such a man may not censure and deprecate a neighbor's faults with profit; for reproof must be surcharged with love, if it is to reach the heart and mend the life. The austere servant of conscience, they say, is certainly not the ideal set before us in the life and teaching of Christ. In all his actions men did not see so much his reverence for duty as his love for man. Love is made in his gospel the central, all-embracing principle, the origin of all commandments, the fulfilling of the law, the chiefest of the graces.

With such arguments men are accustomed to contend for the supremacy of law, or of love; and as often happens in human contests, *both* are for the most part in the right. It is the old story of the two men who quarrelled over the painting on a double-faced sign-board which hung out over the way. The one insisted that it was a unicorn; the other, that it was a horse. But when in the scuffle which ensued they had changed places, each saw that the other was correct.

Love and duty are not rival claimants to our service. We are not called upon to hate the one and love the other, or else hold to the one and despise the other. Each of these sovereign powers has its separate domain; and we may serve the one and at the same time be loyal to the other. Our love for others cannot be too strong and active, nor on the other hand can our reverence for conscience be too great. We can have both; we should have both, or we fail of an ideal Christian manhood. Let us then look more closely into the relations of love and law as active forces in the human heart.

1. We shall find, for one thing, that love is an *impelling* power, while law is rather a *guiding* power. Affection is something in the heart which is ever stirring us up to action. It makes us pity the distressed and seek to relieve them; it starts us off to the bedside of a sick acquaintance to nurse and soothe; it moves the tongue to speak words of cheer to the discouraged; it thrusts the fingers down deep into the purse at the call of charity. In fact, the most active men in the world are those whose hearts are brimful of love. They always find enough to do, and delight to be doing. They seek the companionship of others, and the fire within their heart sheds a genial warmth on all who are in their presence. But conscience belongs rather to the intellect than to the sensibilities. It sits calmly as umpire over all our actions; it determines which are right and which are wrong; it shows us what we *ought* to do, but often, as we sadly know, without sufficiently inciting us to do it. The soul needs both these powers, just as the ship needs both sail and rudder. Without the rudder she would drift now this way and now that, according as the wind might happen to blow; without the sail she moves but slowly; with both she speeds to her goal. The man who obeys the impulses of affection without regard to conscience confers many benefits on others, but often goes sadly astray; while he who regards the law of right, but is without natural affection, makes but little progress either in self-culture or in active benevolence. But he who has both a warm heart and a tender conscience is well equipped for life; with him both God and man are well pleased. For he has those amiable traits of gentleness, patience, generosity, which secure the favor of his neighbors; and also that regard for right which leads him to obey the law of God.

2. But love and law are far more intimately related than this; for the impulses of perfect love coincide exactly with the directions of law. If we loved God with all the heart, and our fellow-men impartially and wisely, we should obey the law always, though we never heard of it. No doubt an angel has a conscience, but I presume that conscience seldom utters its voice; it has no need to. The holy affections of the angel always prompt him to do what is right.

Vacation passed very pleasantly for all. Most of the students went home, vacation being lengthened from Thursday, April 7, to Tuesday, April 12, owing to Friday's being Fast Day. Several students remained here, however, and report good times.

The members of the Chi Psi fraternity were given a reception on the evening of March 17 by the Vermont Alpha of Pi Beta Phi; and on the evening of April 27 the members of the local chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon were entertained by the same ladies.

We give in another column a stirring war poem by Henry R. Dorr,–'80. Mr. Dorr was at one time editor of the UNDERGRADUATE. The poem has wonderful fire and ring, and the theme is certainly soul-stirring. We are very glad to be able to present it to our readers.

The architect having in charge the plans for the new library building was expected here Saturday, but was unable to come until last Tuesday, the 26th. His plans are nearly completed and active work on the building in the near future may be expected. The architect is Mr. York, Cornell, '89, of the firm of York & Sawyer, New York city. This is one of the most prominent firms in the country engaged in college architecture. They have recently completed plans for a fine building at Vassar.

Miss Emily J. Starr died suddenly at her home on Thursday, April 21. She had returned from a New York visit the day before and was apparently in the best of health, but was found dead in bed the following morning. She was seventy-nine years old. By her death the last of the family bearing the Starr name is removed from the community where for nearly a century it has borne so prominent a part. Miss Starr was in thorough sympathy with its spirit of benefaction, and it is understood that her interest in the welfare of the village took permanent and substantial form in her bequests.

On the evening of the 21st the students had a parade and bonfire to express their sympathy with the declaration of war against Spain. Weyler was hung in effigy from the chapel tower, "Remember the Maine" and various sentiments regarding Spain were given to the midnight air, and enthusiasm abounded. "And the end is not yet." Unfortunately, while the boys were going over to call on the President, their white robes (not Roman togas, however) and strange noises frightened a passing team. The horse turned the corner by the Methodist church, upsetting the carriage. Luckily the man and woman who were thrown out were uninjured. The boys helped them to their feet and some went after the runaway horse, but unsuccessfully. The fellows intended to pay for the damage done—which we learn from a carriage repairer amounts to about ten dollars—but next day before any action could be taken, notices of one hnndred dollars injury were sent to four collegians whom some one probably thinks he recognized in the parade. At the time we go to press the matter has not been decided, though it probably will be before the paper is issued. We will only say that college men, when responsible for damage done, are perfectly willing to pay for it, and the services of a lawyer are wholly unnecessary.

Saturday, April 23, Middlebury opened the base-ball season by a game with Pittsford. Being only a practice game there was nothing exciting about it, except that it revealed the fact that we have in all probability a better team than for several years past. A heavy rain had made the infield slow, but aside from that the playing was quite fast, for the first game The work of the Pittsford men was quite ragged, and the college team outclassed them at every point. But five innings and a half were played, the final score being 27 to 2 in favor of Middlebury, the two scores of the visitors being both secured in the first inning The men played positions as follows: Wells, p, Halpin, c.f., Stearns, s.s., Drake, 3b., McCuen, 2b., Skeels, c., Rice, l.f., Waterman, 1b., Bailey, r.f. Stafford and L. W. Lawrence were held in reserve. Wells pitched a steady ball, though allowing the visitors to hit him during the latter part of the game, in order to give his men fielding practice. Waterman was weak at batting, and Drake was having an "off" day all around. Some fumbling was done, but no more than was to be expected with the diamond so wet, and there was a little interference between players in getting grounders and flys. Although the men have had little practice in base running, most of them showed up well there. Two or three, however, were rather slow. The coaching on the lines by the boys was excellent, a thing in which the team was sadly lacking last year. Quite a crowd was out to see the fellows, but the game was too one-sided to give any excitement to the "rooters."

much to admire; and in our admiration we often fail to perceive the defects of each.

We find two striking examples of this in the two most famous poets of England—Shakespeare and Milton. If there ever was a sweet, sensitive soul, it was Shakespeare's. He seems to have won the love of all who knew him intimately. "My Darling Shakespeare," "Sweet Swan of Avon," are the affectionate words of rough Ben Johnson, his rival. His nature was intensely sympathetic, he knew how to forget himself and to enter perfectly into the joys and sorrows of another, in whatever station of life. Men were delighted in his company, for he was kind of heart, and exercised an almost feminine charm in his sweet and gentle manners. And yet the higher moral nature seems to have been defective. His youth at least was marred by acts of immorality. His early marriage was not without a stain. He pandered often in his dramas to the coarse and obscene taste of his audiences. A too free indulgence in conviviality is said to have occasioned his death. A *marvellous love* was the dower of his nature; but it needed the tutelage of conscience for its perfect development.

In John Milton we see the other extreme. Sublime morality was the controlling aim of his life. The purest and noblest ideals were never absent from his mind. Not a stain of sensuality is to be found in his conduct, even when thrown in his youth amid the seductive pleasures of Italy. Austere in his habits, calm, self-poised, unmoved by ridicule or adversity, he led a life of moral grandeur. But he was far from being an attractive person. The ways of men were unfamiliar and distasteful to a man of his secluded habits. He could not put himself in another's place and see life as he saw it. His own grand ideals absorbed his interest. He married at the age of thirty-five after a month's acquaintance; and in another month his wife went back to her father's house and refused for years to return. In old age he exacted of his daughters repelling tasks, made them read to him languages which they did not understand. They doubtless were, as he accused them of being, "undutiful and unkind." But the gross lack of filial affection on their part indicates a cold, unamiable nature on his part. Moral grandeur was *his* dower, but it never became fused into the warm spirit of love.

These two great men, it seems to me, are the types of many whom we see to-day. Few may be endowed with such special gifts of amiability or conscientiousness, but with most of us there is danger of cultivating the one to the neglect of the other. Do we not know many tender, affectionate natures—gentle, lovely, generous—who yet lack one thing, supreme loyalty to conscience? Such persons are deservedly the favorites of the world; they seldom do wrong, for their love, imperfect as it is, usually leads them aright. Only to be always right, to attain to perfect love, they need a higher allegiance to the law of right. Securing the esteem of their fellow-men for these natural graces of character, they are tempted to rest content, and lose sight of the highest spiritual attainments.

However amiable a person may be in the ordinary intercourse of life, however lovely the graces that bud forth naturally in the genial atmosphere of social and domestic life, trying times will come when all these will fail, and fade away, unless firmly rooted in moral principle. Human love will turn to jealousy and hate, if it be not purified and guarded by conscience. The cares and sorrows of life will sour the sweetness of character unless it be based upon the eternal laws of righteousness.

And so we come back to the old familiar gospel-truth, that the only abiding, transforming love is that which goes out with all its strength to God and then to universal man,—a love which fulfils the law, because the child of law.

But the opposite mistake is quite as common and quite as harmful,—to rest satisfied with loyalty to right without cultivating the affections. This is to stop half-way in the process of spiritual development. For a soul merely conscientious is not up to the divine ideal. To go on to pertection conscience must be transfigured into a holy, tender, all-embracing love. But unfortunately all consciences are not fully enlightened. There are narrow consciences and perverted consciences. The Scribes and Pharisees were conscientious; but they kept going round and round in the tread-mill of the law, without advancing one step in spiritual life, without any acquisition of the graces of charity. The Puritans of two centuries ago were conscientious men—grand in their allegiance to their conceptions of duty; but there was much that was narrow and unlovely in their lives. Conscience must be liberalized by the light of wisdom, before it will produce sweetness in the life.

But we do not need to go into the past for examples. It is no uncommon thing in actual life to find very conscientious people who at the same time are not affectionate and winning. In fact, do we not all of us feel that we are to a large extent lacking in the graces of amiability? What the Christianity of to-day needs more than anything else is the sweetness that comes from genuine hearty love. We can be patient perhaps because we ought to be; but how much easier is the patience of affection! We can give to the poor from a sense of duty; but how much more blessed is the gift of warm charity. We can rebuke sin at the bidding of conscience; but how much more successfully when we are prompted by a generous spirit of love! A full-fledged Christian ought to possess the most generous, hearty, attractive character—to be the embodiment of that charity that suffereth long and is kind, that envieth not, that is not puffed up, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil.

To be sure, it is somewhat a matter of natural temperament; it is aided largely by the cheerfulness of

A military company was quickly formed with almost all the students as members, of which Prof. Seely was Captain. Recreation hours were mostly spent in drill. A glee club sang nothing but patriotic airs and frequently attended war meetings in Middlebury and neighboring towns to encourage enlistments.

A large number of students left before graduation to join the army and never returned to college; in fact, after the Commencement of '63 the college was almost deserted. Those entering the service nearly all received commissions, and all did valiant service. Middlebury College has reason to be proud of the patriotism and gallantry of her alumni.

As their names should be preserved, I give a list of all the graduates, so far as I know, who entered the service. Capt. Rich '48, Maj. Sargent '49, Capt. Willard '50, Surgeon Ross and Lieut. Howe '52, Chaplain Stone, Wm. Keyes and Wm. W. Walker '53, Lieut. Davenport '56, Gen. H. H. Thomas, Col. Porter and Capt. Dunton '57, Chaplain Rockwood, Capt. Burnham, Sergeants Dewey and Parker '58, Capt. Caldwell '59, Capt. Dickenson, Lieut. E. B. Sherman, Sergeant Richardson '60, Col. Smith, Captains Abel, Partridge and L. E. Sherman, Sergeant Button and E. H. Phelps '61, Colonels Knapp and Walker, Capt. Eaton, Lieut. Converse, Adjutant Hobbs, Sergt. Fitch and Simonds '62, Tuthill '63, Lieut. Clark, Hemenway and Mead '64, Kent '65, Ranslow '66, Higley and Scott '68, White '69 and Majors Thomas and Smith '70.

Of this number Lieut. Davenport, Capts. Caldwell and Eaton and Lieut. Converse were killed in action and many more suffered from wounds. Smith of '70 lost an arm and leg. A long chapter might be written of deeds of gallantry and hair-breadth escapes in connection with the above list, but space forbids. They were often in responsible positions, but we have yet to learn of any breach of duty.

We will, however, state that Capt. Burnham, now of Rutland, with his Co. E, Fifth Vermont, recruited at Manchester, was placed in an extremely hazardous position at Savage Station, Va. The brigade formed the rear guard at the time of McClellan's retreat to the James. In the rebel attempt to break the line Capt. Burnham's company was nearly annihilated, and lost more men killed in action than any other company in one battle on either side during the whole war, and the line was not broken. We do not doubt that every Middlebury College soldier would have done equally if placed in a like position.

D. K. SIMONDS, '62.

Manchester, Vt., May 10, 1898.

[The list of soldiers given in the above is necessarily very incomplete. A full list—so far as is known—will be found in the Souvenir issued last year by the class of '98.—ED.

GRAND VIEW.

(WITH APOLOGIES TO J. A. L.)

They tell me of the glorious view
  That lies beneath yon mountain's crest—
The lake, outstretched in sleepy blue,
  The cloud-cast shadows on its breast,
The flanking mountains' hazy hue,
  The sunset, dying in the west.

They tell me on its rugged sides,
  Ere scarce the winter's fading snows
Have fled away in springtime tides,
  Nor beech nor oak a leaf yet shows,
The coy arbutus peeping hides,
  The gaudy painted trillium glows.

They tell me how its rocky flank
  Is sunken in a mighty cleft
Whose fathomless recesses dank
  Are forded by a shuddering raft
Of plumy mosses, tall and rank,
  Where pitcher-plants their cups uplift.

They tell me this, they tell me more;
  They tell me wondrous tales enough
To make Munchausen's head turn sore
  About yon mighty mountain rough:
But I've decided on that score
  'Tis nothing but a great big bluff.

—D. P. H.

COMMENCEMENT SUNDAY.

Commencement Sunday was a bright, pleasant day. A large congregation filled the Congregational Church to listen to the Baccalaureate. The music was fine, Dr. Sheldon rendering a solo, and the choir singing two anthems. We give Dr. Brainerd's sermon in full.

They and many shoddy modern methods of righting the wrongs did not go deep enough. Religion must be the basis for any enduring unity in human affairs. The Christian religion alone to-day has chance in the competition. The person of Jesus Christ is the uniting principle which controls and which gives promise that we in our seventh attempt may indeed win the world to a true unity. Loyalty to Him is the watchword of the hour for all who wish to make their lives harmonize with the providential mission of our age.

CLASS DAY.

On Monday, at 10:30, the class of '98 held its class day exercises on the campus. Despite the unpropitious weather there was a large number present, and the program was carried out in a very pleasant and interesting manner.

President Rice presided and made the address of welcome. Dunton followed with the class history, in which he told of their achievements both mental and physical, laying especial stress on their prowess as freshmen in a rush with the sophomores, in which the latter received the physical and moral support of the faculty.

Halpin delivered the class oration, treating of some of the reasons for discontent among the laboring classes of to-day.

The presentations to the junior, sophomore and freshman classes were made by Bliss in a witty speech. To the juniors he gave parts of a skeleton, for future reference in the study of geology. The sophomores received a workman's dinner-pail appropriately engraved, as a trophy of their success in athletics. The freshmen were made happy by the gift of a model note-book on the odes of Horace.

Lobban gave the poem, in which he likened the class to mariners in a peaceful haven, but who must soon out into the unknown sea of life.

Miss Verder was the class prophetess, and foretold the customary brilliant futures for the class.

The exercises closed with the singing of the class ode, the words of which were written by Miss Allen and the music by Peck.

ALUMNI DAY.

The preliminary meeting of the Associated Alumni was held in the chapel at 10 a. m. The meeting was called to order by Prof. W. I. Twitchell, '77, of Hartford, Conn. The minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted. The following were appointed a committee on nominations: Prof. E. H. Higley, '68, of Groton, Mass.; Prof. W. E. Howard, '71, of Middlebury, and Dr. J. W. Abernethy, '76, of Brooklyn, N. Y. And meeting then adjourned to the Congregational church, where the alumni exercises were held at 11 a. m. Music was furnished by Reille's orchestra of Rutland. Col. T. M. Chapman acted as marshal.

The oration was delivered by Rev. Lawrence Phelps, '75, of Boston, Mass. It was a loyal Middlebury oration, interesting and scholarly throughout.

Mr. Phelps in his opening words spoke of the sinking of the Merrimac and the gallantry of the men who did that service. He called attention to Lieutenant Hobson's suggestive words as he started on the adventure,—"Whether we live or die in the attempt is of little consequence; we will keep together and fight to the death, surrendering only to superior numbers."

This daring episode should explain to us the real meaning of the culture that the day demands. Culture is democratic in character and patriotic in feeling. Culture tends to specialization and may become too extensive by trying to cover too large an area. Culture is comprehensive. Culture is thoughtfulness and must become the essence of thoroughness. A brief analysis of these elements of true refinement will enable us to see if the demands of to-day are met not by the influence that comes from the educated and cultivated. Our influence is necessarily cultivated or uncouth, refined or boorish, gentlemanly or ungentlemanly. Middlebury College insists upon the fine distinction of difference between impression and conviction. The refinement received in this institution prevents the graduate from falling down to earth with any of these modern, fanciful ideas that become effeminate and effete. The culture obtained in this college has been too strong and stalwart, too noble and true, to waste energy over modern craze or build air-castles that come from Spain, —for now such structures would be bombarded or blockaded.

Culture may be called an aristocratic idea. Culture is careful thinking. The ideal is too visionary to-day. We all are realists to a certain extent. Culture to be effective must be powerful in its attractiveness. Culture is still an almost omnipotent force, easily defined, readily acquired, and peculiarly

So it would be with men if they had perfect love. Conscience is a faculty which belongs chiefly to moral agents, who are imperfect, more or less short-sighted and selfish. It is a monitor which God has put into the breast, from which love is absent. The claims of duty are felt by us simply because love is inadequate. The law warns us against stealing, against slander, against committing murder, adultery, and the like; but we should never need the warning if the soul was under the supremacy of holy affection.

Let me illustrate the matter from the way in which a good citizen will obey the civil law. There are hundreds of statutes which are designed to prevent one subject of the State from wronging another. But a good man doesn't need to study them in order to keep them. He is not obliged to bear in mind the Civil Rights Bill in order to treat the black man as fairly as the white. He does not need to be familiar with the laws against fraud, in order to keep himself out of the clutches of the sheriff. He goes along about his daily business, a harmless, law-abiding citizen, though he may have never read a single statute of the land; because he has within his breast a spirit of honor and fairness, which guides him more surely than the wisest statute-laws could.

In like manner all laws are designed as helps to the ignorant or restrains to the ill-disposed. The child is subject to the commands of the parent only till he is supposed to be old enough to judge wisely and rightly for himself The pupil is under the tutelage of the master only while he is unable to study with industry and success by himself. The Jews were subject to the ceremonial law in the rude ages of the world's infancy, till they were prepared for the liberty of the gospel of Christ. And in a still grander sense the moral law makes itself felt in the conscience only till perfect love prompts the soul to do spontaneously what law would otherwise enjoin.

But this ideal perfection of love is rarely, if ever, reached in this life. The clouds of prejudice or self-interest or ignorance dim the splendor of this full-orbed sun which rises and begins to shine in the Christian heart. Therefore Conscience lends her aid to conduct the soul in the way of righteousness. Yet she is not opposed to love, but works wholly in her interests.

If a horse is intelligent and well-trained, he will keep the beaten track without the guidance of the driver; if very intelligent, he may remember the way homeward for twenty miles, turn aside for obstacles and other vehicles—all without any use of the reins. But a fractious colt would require constant guidance and restraint. Now conscience is the bit and curb of the soul; and as a matter of fact, all of us need it, as the horse does his. But at the same time he who is wisest and best disposed feels it the least, and if love had her perfect work in the heart we should cease to feel it at all. If the soul were in a state of ideal perfection, its holy impulses, its wise and all-embracing love, would lead it always to act aright, without the help of conscience. But when the soul is in a fallen state, diseased by sin, it must fall back on conscience for guidance.

It is in this that there often arises in human experience a seeming conflict between love and duty. Affection may prompt us to grant the request of a friend, but duty may forbid it. A sincere regard for the interests of his family may impel a bankrupt to conceal a portion of his property from his creditors; but justice forbids it. Some of the bitterest trials of life are when the claims of law thus clash with the claims of love. And in all such cases the demands of law are imperative. When conscience utters her voice she is always to be obeyed, no matter what dear affections oppose; for she speaks in behalf of a deeper, broader affection, which a perfect soul would feel. It is only when love is short-sighted or partial, that conscience is opposed to it. The good auntie who gives the child its fill of sweetmeats does not love the child as wisely and as well as the mother who refuses the indulgence. Conscience forbade Brutus to spare his traitorous sons; not that he was wrong in loving them, but that he should love his country, too. It forbids our pampering to the vices of a friend, because a deeper love for him would prompt us to oppose his vices.

Accordingly, as the soul advances in pure Christian love, the conflicts will be less and less frequent. When affection acquires a deeper insight into life it will prefer to bestow upon its object a permanent to a temporary good; it will regard future interests as well as present. When it is enlarged so as to take all in its embrace, it will prefer the general good to the individual; until at length it will be like the divine love, which goes out impartially to all, and seeks their eternal good. Then duty will no longer clash with love. The guidance of law will be more needed; not that it will be destroyed, but that its functions will be fulfilled by the coming of a higher spirit which the law but foreshadowed.

We see, then, how harmonious are the relations between these two active forces of the soul. Love is indeed the king born to rule supreme in human hearts. But in most hearts the king is as yet a child, ignorant and immature. Conscience is the vice-gerent who rules the realm during the king's minority, to whom even the king is subject for the present. But the laws of the vice-gerent are only such as the royal will will sanction when mature. And as the king becomes of age, the other has less and less to do, until finally the rightful sovereign rules supreme.

But, unhappily, in most human lives this orderly process of development is more or less interfered with. In actual experience conscience and affection do not maintain their evenly-balanced relations, but the one or the other predominates. Some men fail to appreciate the supremacy of conscience, and turn all their attention to cultivating the amiable graces of character. Others magnify law and duty, and neglect the culture of the affections. In both cases there is

Whirling wheels in every valley, noisy mills by every stream ;
Everywhere the buzz of motor, or the strident hiss of steam ;
Men by millions in the workshops, knowing naught of fairer scenes—
Are they slowly, surely growing to be like their dead machines?

* * * * * *

Men of science and of learning, can they find no higher cause?
Not a thought above an angle, or a dry cesural pause?
Was the name of Statesman buried with the men that are no more?
Must the pigmy politician follow where they went before?
Have the cultured social classes found their noblest all in all
In the scramble for precedence at the dinner and the ball?
Thus men spake about the nation as the century grew old ;
Critics shrieked, "Degeneration! Shattered is the hero's mould!"
Then there came a grand upheaval, mighty truths rose on the view,
As, in some dim age primeval, mountain ranges sudden grew.
Once again, for Cuba pleading, Freedom to the nation spoke ;
Once again, her duty heeding, to the call the nation woke.

* * * * *

As the prophet in the valley, when the winds of heaven blew,
Saw the dry bones sudden rally, clothed with flesh of living hue,
So, while timid doubters trembled lest the nation's power should fall,
Lo, by thousands men assembled, with one flag above them all!
Men were needed, men responded, let us never doubt again ;
In the cycle of the ages, this shall be the age of men!
When our startled thoughts were turning to the Asiatic fleet,
And our eager hearts were burning for the enemy's defeat,
While the rumors flew we waited till the silent cable spoke,
And we knew we had a Dewey, victor mid the battle smoke!
When the Oregon swept southward, rounded through the surging strait,
Turned her iron prow to northward—millions trembled for her fate ;
Till there came a message, swelling like our mountain breezes—hark!
"If the fleet of Spain should meet us, we are ready for them. Clark."
And the people, in commotion, questioned, "Who may these commanders be?
Where, beside what mighty ocean, grew these giants of the sea?"
Then there came a modest whisper from the valleys and the rills,
Echoed, just a little crisper, by the ever-verdant hills,
"These, the mighty sailors, fearless where the lurking foe may wait,
Heard the sound of many waters from the Old Green Mountain State."
"What!" the people said in wonder, "these, and still another name,
From the state of Ethan Allen springing sudden into fame?
Ere the door of hope was locked, or freedom's cause had sunk in night,
Slowly rose the quiet Proctor, and he calmly set us right.
Let us then make up our schedule of the mighty men we want,
Whether soldiers, sailors, statesmen—and then notify Vermont."
But no field of all the nation grows the one heroic crop,
Name by name the long roll lengthens, who can tell when it may stop?
Alabama hails the country with a clear, exultant voice—
"Evermore the crown of honor shall be known as Hobson's choice."
And remember, as the daring deed to history shall pass,
Learning went with valor here, for gallant Hobson led his class.
When in future conflict fierce the prize of victory is won,

robust health and prosperity. Thank God if he has endowed you by nature with these helps to grace; be considerate toward those who have to fight their way to loveliness of character over obstacles within and without. But let us not imagine that holy love is in its essence different from human love. It is only human love purified, enlarged, extended to all. It is the generosity and self-sacrifice of friend for friend, only the Christian is a friend to all.

While thinking of the marvellous loveliness of Shakespeare's character, and the grand morality of Milton, I cast about to see if there was not a noted name in the world's history which combined them both. I find but one such, and that is the Man of Nazareth. How perfectly in him do we see sublime rectitude submerged in love? There we find amiability without weakness; righteousness unswerving, yet ever sweet and attractive. God grant that we may all attain to more and more of his likeness.

DEAR PUPILS OF THE SENIOR CLASS:—During the past year we have almost daily sat face to face in the class-room, studying together some of the momentous problems relating to our intellectual and moral life. I am sure we have all felt the insufficiency of human knowledge; we have stood amazed before the deep mysteries that lie hidden in our very being; our noblest aspirations have been awakened by a view of the possibilities of spiritual growth that lie before us, both for this life and the life which is to come.

And now you are about to leave the familiar haunts of the dear old college. The quaint library where you have spent so many industrious hours,—the tones of the chapel bell, whose summons you have listened to for these four years,—the inviting shades of the campus where you have fondly lingered during the delightful days of June,—the familiar faces of your instructors and of your fellow-classmates will soon be only pleasant memories of the past As you separate from us and from each other, we wish to assure you in this public manner of our sincere respect and esteem. We shall have only pleasant memories of the class of '98. We shall follow you, as you pursue your different ways in the great world, with affectionate sympathy and earnest prayers for your success. And we want you to attain to the highest kind of success, to the full realization of your manhood and womanhood, to the perfect development of your ideal self-hood. The lower forms of success may elude you, wealth and worldly honor may fail you; but with earnest effort, under God's blessing, you may be noble men and women—strong in all the stress and strain of life with the strength that comes of self-respect and trust in God.

Let me charge you as you enter into the conflicts of the world, not to lose sight of the high ideals of your college life. Cherish the unselfish friendships of your youth. Be men of faith. Let not the smoke and dust and din of earthly strife make you unmindful of the eternal verities that shape your destiny. Let not your ideas of God and immortality and righteousness fade away in consciousness until they become mere phantoms of the mind; but cherish them as symbols of the profoundest realities. Obey ever the voice of conscience with unswerving loyalty. Learn the one great lesson in life, to love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, and thy neighbor as thyself.

At the evening service, held under the auspices of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., Rev. H. W. Hulbert, '79, pastor of "The Old Stone Church," Cleveland, Ohio, delivered the address. H. F. Lake, '99, president of the Y. M. C. A., presided. Prayer was offered by President C. S. Murkland, '81.

Mr. Hulbert in his opening remarks referred to the meeting led by Mr. Luther Wishard, of international reputation, in the old Philosophical Room in the college in the spring of 1882, when by unanimous vote the Philomathesian Society became the Young Men's Christian Association of Middlebury College, and congratulated the association and the Young Woman's Association on the valuable services they have rendered the college during the years they have had the religious life of the college under their special care. The speaker then entered upon the discussion of his special theme, "The Providential Mission of Our Age." He pointed out that each age has its mission, that this mission is providential in the sense that no man or coterie of men can control it, and that it is highly desirable to be working in harmony with it. After copiously illustrating from past periods, the speaker entered upon the present age and found its special mission to consist in a widespread tendency to get together. This shows itself geographically, commercially, politically, scientifically, socially and religiously. He dwelt at great length on the last point and indicated how all recent religious movements such as the Y. M. C. A., the C. E., the Student Volunteers, were on the basis of simple Christian brotherhood. Our age is an age of combination and harmonization. Not so much the rights of man as the duties of men to their fellow-men are before us. He pointed out six previous attempts at unification: (1) the *philosophical* under the Greeks; (2) the *legal* under the Romans; (3) the *hierarchical* under the Roman Pontiff; (4) the *despotic* under Philip II.; (5) the *confessional* in the great creed contest, and (6) the democratic in the French Revolution. All these failed to accomplish what they set out to do, and yet some did good—God's time had not come.

Parker Prizes.

MUSIC.

1. THE DEATH OF BENEDICT ARNOLD, *Lippard.*
REID L. CARR.
2. THE ASSAULT ON FORT WAGNER, *Dickinson.*
LEWIS W. LAWRENCE.
3. A LEGEND OF PAUL JONES, *Anon.*
BERT L. STAFFORD.
4. THE SWAN SONG, *Brooks.*
GLENN W. WHITE.

Merrill Contest.

1. THE VICTORIES OF PEACE, *Sumner.*
FREDERIC H. ALLEN.
2. THE AMERICAN FLAG, *Beecher.*
SAMUEL B. BOTSFORD.
3. THE STANDARD OF OUR NATION, *Mead.*
FRANK D. CHATTERTON.
4. THE HERO IN GRAY, *Grady.*
EDWARD C. HOOKER.

MUSIC.

5. THE FUTURE OF THE REPUBLIC, *Grady.*
GUY B. HORTON.
6. CUBA AND ARMENIA, *Lodge.*
WILLIAM A. JANES.
7. RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE, *Corwin.*
LOUIS W. SEVERY.
8. THE DUTY OF INTERVENTION, *Thurston.*
CHARLES E. WHEELER.

MUSIC.

AWARDING OF PRIZES.

The judges were Rev. Lawrence Phelps, '75, Prof. W. I. Twitchell, '77, and Rev. H. W. Hulbert, '79. Mr. Phelps awarded the prizes as follows: First Parkerian, Lewis W. Lawrence; second Parkerian, Glenn W. White. First Merrill, Charles E. Wheeler; second Merrill, Guy B. Horton; third Merrill, Samuel B. Botsford; fourth Merrill, Edward C. Hooker.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

The regular meeting of the Associated Alumni was called to order at 8:30 by Vice-President Twitchell. The minutes of the preliminary meeting were read and accepted. The committee on nominations reported the following officers, who were elected: President, Geo. R Wales, '87; vice-presidents, C. S. Murkland, '81, Jesse Stearns '83, Edward Dana, '76, F. M. Peck, '71; orator, James Ten Broeke, '84; alternate, W. I Twitchell, '77; poet, J. M. Thomas, alternate, H. H. Ross, '72; secretary, Thomas E. Boyce, '76; central committee, Prof. W. E. Howard, '71, Prof. C. B. Wright and F. H. Button, '90; necrological committee, Rev. A. W. Wild, '57, Prof. W. W. Eaton, and Prof. E. C. Bryant, '91.

Prof. Bryant read the necrological report. We give the report in an abridged form, as we have already noticed the death of these alumni in our columns:

Class of 1823—Merritt Clark. Born at Middletown Springs, Feb. 11, 1803; died in Poultney, Vt., May 5, 1898, aged 95 years.

Class of 1826—Philip Battell. Born in Norfolk, Conn., Nov. 28, 1807; died in Middlebury, Vt., Dec. 1, 1897, aged 90 years.

Class of 1829—Hon. Calvin Tilden Hulburd, LL.D. Born in Stockholm, N. Y., 1809; died at Brasher Falls, N. Y., Oct. 24, 1897, in his 89th year.

Class of 1838—Rev. Franklin White Olmsted. Born in Benson, Vt., July 7, 1810; died in Burlington, Vt., Jan. 16, 1898, in his 88th year.

Rev. Jonathan Avery Shepherd, D. D. Born in Brandon, Vt., Aug. 26, 1816; died at Santa Rosa, Cal., March 30, 1898, in his 82d year.

Class of 1840—Rev. Adam Johnston. Born in Glasgow, Scotland; died at Deer Lodge, Mont., May 13, 1898, in his 85th year.

Ezra Wright Sherman. Born in Vermont; died at Abercorn, P. Q., Canada, March 30, 1898.

Class of 1841—Rev. Luke Dorland, D. D. Born in Ohio; died in Springfield, Ill., Nov. 22, 1897, in his 82d year.

Class of 1846—Varney A. Gaskill. Born in 1823; died in Rutland, Vt., Feb. 8, 1898, aged 75 years.

Class of 1866—Hon. Julius Sprague Grinnell. Born in Massena, N. Y., 1842; died in Chicago, Ill., June 8, 1898.

Gen. Thomas Swift Ford. Born near Columbia, Miss., 1847; died in East Pascagoula, Miss., Nov. 1, 1897, aged 50 years.

Ex-Gov. Stewart, '46, reported on part of centennial committee, Pres. Brainerd, '64, adding a few words. The preparations for the centennial, especially in regard to finance, were discussed by Judge Sherman, '60, C. M. Wilds, '75, and others. Prof. Higley, '68, was made chairman of alumni centennial committee, and C. M. Wilds, '75, was added to committee. Pres. Brainerd spoke a few words in regard to the new library, and said that the prospects for a new Science Hall were very good. Rev. C. N. Thomas also addressed the meeting. Rev. J. E. Rankin, '48, moved to refer the working out of any particular schemes for raising money to the central

adapted to all gentle-folk. Culture becomes beautiful to-day by the strength of its influence in literature. The need is apparent of a higher literary standard if the educated are to become strong in the cultivated force that all of us should exert. The studious thought that becomes powerful in its expression, or action, may be endangered. The remedy is a simple one. Make the thought attractive. The literary world of to-day is in danger of neglecting the old writers. The thoughtful is too frequently subservient to the tragic; the useful seems to give way to the comic. The grand ideal lingers by the editor's chair or at the telephone to ask, "Will it pay?" Culture is education, and if the realm of literature is to be cheapened rather than deepened, become frivolous rather than serious, mechanical and mercenary rather than meritorious and merciful, then culture will break loose from custom and assert its own dignified rights. The strength of a literature both refined and refining will be felt. When the art of the beautiful is acquired in our thinking and living, then will much of the uncouthness be conquered and illiteracy will be brought under the gentle sway of an educated power.

CULTURE IS TRULY PATRIOTIC.

A new form of superficial loyalty to the flag has recently spread like wild-fire. Enthusiasm changes to vengeance. Badges marked "To hell with Spain" find ready purchasers. The soldiers' crackers are in danger of being stamped with these terrible words, causing a hero's normal digestion to become abnormal vengeance, a disgrace to any civilized nation. Congress sets us a poor example by its own internal conflicts, and the whole world fell an easy prey to the excited pugilistic atmosphere at Washington. We need for our ideal a culture as wide as man's brotherhood, as tender and devout as woman's sisterhood, and as majestic, sublime and divine as God's fatherhood.

Middlebury College stands for the principle that well read implies well bred. Graduates of this institution have no excuse for failure in the continuous application of the principles of true refinement. How can we help being gentlemen, when trained by such men as Presidents Atwater, Davis, Bates, Labaree, Kitchel, Hulbert, Hamlin, and last but by no means least, President Brainerd, whose continuous service as Professor and President now covers a generation? Refinement becomes the fixed purpose of our life.

The war between Spain and the United States has already opened problems that may demand "a new constitution," another text-book on international law, and a revised version of the 19th century ethics. We need a thoughtful congress. All the educated people should unite to forestall the evils of this conflict, and try to impress upon humanity the grandeur of a refinement of cultivation that is ashamed to become territorially grasping. Congress has a great task. A thoughtful congress will by its refinement of action not only meet but answer the censure of creating a war for partisan purposes.

Thoroughness is a science in itself. Thoroughness is *thoroughness*, and implies knowledge.

Mr. Phelps in closing said that in thanking the association for the honor done him, he could do no better than to again bear witness to the peculiar refinement that has always come from this college; a culture of accuracy, of growth, of the gentleman and lady; a culture willing to enter the hard places in life, and like Roosevelt's rough-riders, to go with white hands to refine by the very touch the coarseness of life. A culture inspiring us to do the very best that we can, and meet the growing demands of each succeeding year, by the thorough thoughtfulness of our minds.

The poem by Rev. J. Mervin Hull, '77, was read in a very spirited manner by its gifted author.

AT THE CENTURY GATES.

Far in the West,
Laved by the crest
Of billows gray with time's unrest,
Two pillars rise
Toward wondrous skies
That darken as the daylight dies.

There swing the gates;
There, hidden, waits
A century of unknown fates.
Now, gleams the gold—
Now, clouds enfold
The pillars, and the wind is cold.

The gates swing wide;
Swift runs the tide
Till time and place no more abide.
Up anchor, then!
Westward again!
A new age dawns, where are its men?

Class of '62—D. K. Simonds, Manchester.
Class of '64—J. K. Batchelder, Arlington.
Class of '68—E. H. Higley, Groton, Mass.
Class of '72—G. H. Remele, Medford, Mass.
Class of '74—H. G. Boardman, Montpelier.
Class of '75—Lawrence Phelps, Boston.
Class of '76—Edward Dana, Rutland; J. W. Abernethy, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Class of '77—W. I. Twitchell, Hartford, Conn.
Class of '79—H. W. Hulbert, Cleveland, O.
Class of '81—J. L. Barton, Boston; C. S. Murkland, Durham, N. H.
Class of '82—C. G. Leavenworth, Cleveland, O.
Class of '84—R. J. Barton, Salisbury.
Class of '86—H. L. Bailey, Middletown Springs; A. W. Varney, Mankato, Minn.
Class of '87—E. D. Howe, Valatie, N. Y.
Class of '88—E. J. Klock, Norwich, N. Y.; Seymour Edgerton, Chicago.
Class of '90—A. A. Lavery, Ballston Spa, N. Y.; A B Pease, Chicago; W. H. Button, Washington, D. C.
Class of '91—D. G. Reilly, Dayton, O.; C. A. Mead, Cambridge, Mass.; F. H. Walker, Burlington; Mrs. S. G. Thomas, East Orange, N. J.
Class of '92—B. D. Colby, Whiting.
Class of '93—Edgar R. Brown, Newark, N. J.; B. C. Miner, New Orleans.
Class of '94—C. B. Toleman, Glens Falls, N. Y.; Bertha E. Ranslow, Swanton.
Class of '95—C. L. Leonard, Poultney; Eleanor S. Ross, Rutland; Blanche A. Verder, Rutland.
Class of '96—Lena M. Roseman, Bristol; J. E. Goodman, Granville, N. Y.; E. M. Roscoe, New Haven; Mary O. Pollard, Ludlow; J. P. Halnon, Shoreham; H. P. Williamson, Kenilworth, Ill.
Class of '97—J. A. Cadwell, Proctor; Anna L. Janes, St. Albans; L. A. Brown, New Haven; Leroy C. Russel, Salamanca, N. Y.; A. C. Parkhurst, Proctor; Flora C. Rockwood, Richford; Marcus D. Whitney, Hyde Park.
Edwin L. Allen, ex-'88, Pittsburgh, Pa., was also present.

THE FRATERNITIES.

Members of the Chi Psi fraternity with ladies drove to Lake Dunmore on the Saturday before Commencement. A pleasant time is reported.

The members of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity with friends and ladies drove to Vergennes, and then took the steamer Victor for a trip to and on Lake Champlain. A pleasant cruise was enjoyed, dinner was taken at the Hotel Champlain, and supper on the boat. The return was to Vergennes and by carriage to Middlebury.

The Delta Upsilon party went in a special car to Fort Ti, then took dinner, and after dinner boarded the Vermont for a trip down Lake Champlain. They arrived at Burlington at five o'clock and took supper at the Van Ness. An excursion ride on the electrics to Fort Ethan Allen consumed the evening, the party returning by rail to Middlebury.

The fraternity reunions of Chi Psi, Delta Kappa Epsilon and Delta Upsilon were held at their respective rooms on the evening of the 28th after prize-speaking. An unusual representation of alumni was present with each chapter.

Alpha Chi entertained her alumni Wednesday afternoon. Pi Beta Phi at the usual time Tuesday evening.

IN RETROSPECT.

It was a great Commencement. Every one said so and meant what he said. The weather was ideal, the exercises were uniformly of a high grade, and the alumni were back in high spirits and unexpectedly large numbers. Best of all, a healthy college feeling was continually in evidence. Every note rang true and there was a refreshing spontaneousness in the good-fellowship that abounded. The coming event—the centennial—is casting its shadow before, and that is as it should be. And right here a word as to the 1899 Commencement may not be out of place. Three factors, the authorities, the alumni, and the students, are prominent on these occasions. Apathy on the part of any one of these factors is bound to affect the issue and affect it for the worse. The next commencement, moreover, will be in some ways a peculiar one and demands a special effort on the part of all concerned. Every one expects to be here in 1900 and '99 will be apt to suffer in consequence; the more reason, therefore, that those who can shall be present. The authorities can doubtless be vouched for; their enthusiasm is of the sort that rises to emergencies. The alumni, it is confidently believed, will answer to their names when the matter is put before them, and get fairly into the running for the coming year of years. Especially it should be urged that every student stay till Thursday morning. One doubts at times whether the undergraduate body realizes the help it can be when a commencement is in progress. There is an enthusiasm in numbers; there is nothing alumni like so much as signs of vigorous life, and the life of the college world should centre in the students. Next year most of all it is desirable that every student be on the ground. There will be work in plenty for them to do when the centennial is on and next Commencement is the time to learn the ropes. This, then, is the situation before us and the way to meet it. The Commencement of 1898 is a very pleasant memory; let us see to it that the Commencement of 1899 be even more successful.

committee. This was carried. The meeting then adjourned.

At 10 o'clock the procession formed on the campus, and, headed by the local band, escorted the trustees to the church. Col. T. M. Chapman acted as marshal, and R. L. Howard, '99, as junior marshal. The graduating exercises were held in the Congregational church, commencing at 10:30. Music was furnished by Doring's Military orchestra of Troy, N. Y. The exercises were opened with prayer by President Brainerd. Pres. Rankin, '48, of Howard University, Washington, sat during most of the exercises at Pres. Brainerd's left.

Programme.

OVERTURE—America. *Moses.*

SALUTATORY ADDRESSES,
WALTER BARRETT DUNTON, Rutland.

SCIENTIFIC ESSAY, Modern Methods in Child Training.
LUCIA ELIZABETH AVERY, Middlebury.

ORATION, The Aristocracy of Intelligence.
AUDLEY JANES BLISS, Brainard, N. Y.

HISTORICAL ORATION, The New Meaning of History.
WILLIAM HENRY BOTSFORD, Vergennes.

MEDLEY—A Cluster of Favorites. *Beyer.*

*ESSAY, Design, not Chance.
FRANCES VIOLA BRAINERD, Middlebury.

*LITERARY ESSAY,
The Healthful and the Unhealthful in Literature.
VIDA ANNIE DUNBAR, Milford, N. H.

ORATION, The Place of Education in Democracy.
MICHAEL FRANCIS HALPIN, New Haven.

*ORATION, The Rise of International Law.
HERBERT ALVAH HINMAN, New Haven.

*PHILOSOPHICAL ESSAY, Art as an Educator.
MARY GERRISH HIGLEY, Middlebury.

ORATION, John Marshall.
JOSEPH ALANSON PECK, Middlebury.

ORATION, A New Factor in Diplomacy.
ROBERT LAURENCE RICE, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

*ORATION, The Origin of Our National Sovereignty.
HERMAN DINGWELL SEARS, Northampton, Mass.

ORATION, Scientific Unrest.
HIRAM ELROY SESSIONS, East Middlebury.

*ORATION, The Responsibility of Culture.
HOMER LUCIUS SKEELS, Swanton.

ESSAY, The Literature of Sorrow.
FANNY MAROA SUTTON, Shelburne.

DESCRIPTIVE—In a Bird Store. *Orth.*

ESSAY, Symmetrical Development in Education.
BESSIE CLARINDA VERDER, Rutland.

ORATION, The Influence of Sea Power on National Destiny.
THEODORE DONALD WELLS, Middlebury.

*ESSAY, The Border Region between Plant and Animal Life.
LUELLA CUSHING WHITNEY, So. Ashburnham, Mass.

CLASSICAL ESSAY, Latin Hymns.
FLORENCE CRAGIN ALLEN, Brattleboro.

ORATION, with Valedictory Addresses, The Spirit of Conquest.
JAMES ANDREW LOBBAN, Milton, Mass.

TONE STUDY—Apres Le Bal. *Bonstet.*

CONFERRING OF DEGREES AND AWARDING OF HONORS.

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* Excused from speaking.

Degrees in course were conferred as follows: B. S. upon Messrs. Peck, Skeels and Wells, and Misses Higley, Sutton, Verder and Whitney, and A. B. upon the other members of the graduating class. Highest honors in botany were awarded to Miss Fanny Sutton and Miss Luella Whitney. Second year honors in classics were awarded to Miss Annis M. Sturges. Freshman Latin prizes were won by Reid L. Carr, first, and Gertrude E. Cornish, second.

The corporation dinner was held at The Addison at 2 o'clock. The menu was elaborate, the music by Doring's orchestra beautiful. About 75 sat down to dinner. At the dinner Pres. Brainerd announced the receipt of a check for $500 as a contribution toward the proposed science building from Hon. A. B. Hepburn, ex-'71, vice-president of the National City Bank of New York.

Pres. Brainerd presided and called upon Dr. Rankin, Dr. Smart, Prof. Howard, Dr. Reilly and J. K. Batchelder, and Dunton for the graduating class, for responses. Old alumni say that the true eloquence displayed by the speakers they have never heard surpassed on such an occasion.

The commencement concert was given at 8 o'clock by the Albion Quartette of Boston, Doring's Military orchestra of Troy, N. Y., and the celebrated violincellist, Wulf Fries. Mrs. G. D. Miner was accompanist. The concert was very well attended and gave great satisfaction. The commencement ball in the town hall followed the concert. Music was furnished by Doring's orchestra, the Middlebury band playing during the intermissions for two-steps.

We give as nearly a complete list of the alumni "back for commencement" as possible. We also give place of residence as a possible source of information to some of our readers.

Class of '36—Wm. Slade, Cleveland, O.
Class of '44—O. Wooster, Rutland.
Class of '48—J. E. Rankin, Washington, D. C.
Class of '57—E. G. Hunt, Beldens.
Class of '60—E. B. Sherman, Chicago.
Class of '61—E. H. Phelps, Fair Haven; C. N. Thomas, Bristol.

Prof. Henckels left shortly before the close of the term for a trip to Germany. He will spend a couple of weeks in Luxemburgh with his father, a couple more in Berlin, and the balance of the summer at Leipsic studying.

Owing to our crowded columns we are obliged to omit much valuable material and many interesting notices that we have received from alumni. We insert under the above heading an assortment of locals and alumni news.

The young ladies of the village gave their usual waltz-reception the Monday night of commencement week. It was an exceptionally pleasant and largely attended dance this year. Many undergraduates and alumni were present.

The Rev. C. C. Gove has just closed his ninth year as headmaster of Cary Collegiate Seminary, Oakfield, N. Y. He was chairman of the committee to award the White Rhetorical prize at the recent commencement of Hobart College.

One of the pleasantest features of commencement was the presence of so many old alumni, such as Dr. Rankin, and Hon. Wm. Slade. A talk with Judge Sherman or Mr. E. H. Phelps or any such alumnus is worth a good deal to an undergraduate.

The sixty-fifth annual meeting of the General Association of Congregational Churches and Ministers of New York was held May 17-19 with the First Church, Norwich, N. Y., of which church Rev. E. J. Klock, '88, is pastor. Mr. Klock took a prominent part in the proceedings.

Recent alumni will be interested to learn of the approaching completion by Mr. Battell of his brick block on the east bank of the river. It will have room for seven business concerns, the post-office occupying the corner. Its design includes a grand staircase and tower.

The class of 1900 has voted to issue a junior publication the coming year and has elected the following as its officers: Horton, chief; Miss Wright, assistant; associates, Batchelder, Miss Mann and Miss Smith; business manager, Batchelder; assistants, Bryant and Miss F. M. Andrews.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture has issued Bulletin 45, Office of Experiment Stations, entitled "A Digest of Metabolism Experiments in which the Balance of Income and Outgo was Determined," by W. O. Atwater, Ph. D., and C. F. Langworthy, Ph. D., '87. The paper is considered very valuable.

Rev. Dr. Ten Broeke, professor of philosophy of McMaster University, delivered some time since at Moulton College a very thoughtful and instructive lecture on the Italian patriot and martyr, Savonarola. Lack of space prevents our giving our readers a synopsis of this interesting address.

Prof. Albert D. Mead, Ph. D., is assistant director of U. S. Marine Laboratory at Wood's Holl. Barlow, '95, and Prentiss, '96, who got their A. M.'s at Brown and Harvard respectively this spring, will work with him. Goodman, '96, will also be at the same place, in separate work, however. Prentiss has been appointed instructor at Harvard for next year.

Three delegates of the Y. W. C. A., Misses Crampton, Hemenway and Southwick, and two, Smith and Horton, of the Y. M. C. A., will attend the Northfield convention. In recent missionary meetings of the Y. W. C. A. special study has been given to the work of Middlebury graduates in the mission field; also the young ladies have devoted considerable time to the study of Sharman's "Outlines of the Life of Christ."

The second annual Delta Upsilon Tennis Tournament was held on the Delta Upsilon Court June 14-17. The summary is as follows: First Round. Lobban, '98, beat Ranslow, '01, 2-6, 9-7, 6-2; Stone, '99, beat Barnard, '00, 6-3, 6-1; Barnard, '01, beat Bailey, '01, 2-6, 6-4, 7-5; Stetson, '00, beat Stafford, '01, 6-2, 7-5. Second round. Stone beat Lobban, 7-5, 6-3; Stetson beat Barnard, 6-4, 7-5. Final round. Stetson beat Stone, 6-3, 6-3.

On the evening of June 8 the Sophomores held a banquet at the Pierce House in celebration of their victory on field-day. The "feed" took place at 11 o'clock, not a freshman knowing of it until too late. Botsford was toastmaster, and Allen, Bryant, Wheeler, Batchelder, and the Misses Hemenway, Nichols and Wright responded to toasts. The toast-list was on cards in the shape of the championship cup. About 2 o'clock the party broke up, serenading various parties on their way home.

LIBRARY REPORT.

1898.

The number of volumes exclusive of pamphlets added to the library during the year ending March 31, 1898, was 1752. Of these 438 volumes were

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WM. T. BARNARD, 1900, }
H. F. LAKE, '99, *Locals.*
FLORENCE M. HEMENWAY, 1900, *College Association.*
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Address all business communications regarding subscriptions or advertisements to the Business Manager, J. E. STETSON.

COMMENTS AND PERSONALS.

Hon. E. J. Phelps, '40, spent a week in the early part of June at Bread Loaf Inn

Miss Ethel Waterman, ex-'99, was a guest at F. A. Bond's during commencement.

Prof. Howard was one of the delegates to the state republican convention held at Montpelier, June 22.

Peck, '98, left immediately after commencement to take a position with a publishing company in Chicago.

Henry H. Seeley, '94, took his degree of M. D. from the medical department of the U. V. M., being one of the honor men.

Arrangements have been made with the trustees to erect a house just south of the boarding hall for the use of Prof. Wright.

Russell, '97, has been appointed principal of the High School at Salamanca, N. Y. Haydon, '97, has a similar position at Willsboro, N. Y.

A very pleasant dance was given the night of the 17th after the High School graduating exercises. About thirty couples attended, mostly college people.

It is a matter of interest that Rev. Lawrence Phelps, '75, of Boston, who was alumni orator this year, is brother of Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward.

Earl L. Cushman, '95, passed a successful examination for the degree of Ph. D. at Columbia, and has returned to Middlebury where he will spend the summer.

Rev. C. L. Leonard, '95, delivered his popular lecture, "Life in the U. S. Navy as seen in three years before the mast," at the Methodist church the 15th.

Smith C. Shedrick, ex-'97, is visiting for a few weeks with his parents. Mr. Shedrick has been engaged in the milk business in Chicago for the past two years.

W. H. Eldridge, '95, came to this town May 28 to attend the funeral of his grandmother. He is now book-keeper in the Vermont Marble Company's New York offices.

At the banquet of Vermonters in Chicago held at the in that city May 10 in celebration of Dewey's victory, Judge Sherman, '60, read a poem in honor of Admiral Dewey.

The presence of Mr. Vail, '60, at commencement gave an impetus to our building operations. All library plans are practically settled and are open to contractors' bids.

Prof. and Mrs. W. W. Eaton were at Andover and Amherst commencements, Mr. Eaton's class holding its reunion at Amherst this year, it being the twenty-fifth anniversary of graduation.

Annual catalogues of 1888-89, 1889-90, and 1891-92 are wanted for the files of the library. Any one having spare copies will confer a favor by mailing them to the College Library, Middlebury, Vt.

The cornerstone of the new Denison Avenue Congregational church, Cleveland, O., was laid with appropriate ceremonies by the pastor, Rev. Claude M. Severance, '83, assisted by brother clergymen.

The Roman chorus pictures are finally finished; they are a great credit to Prof. Sanford, and stamp the Jacksons as master-photographers. A full picture, framed, was on exhibition at commencement.

cured the class cup for the coming year. As the importance of the affair makes an unabridged report imperative, the details of the meet are held till the next issue.

OBITUARY.

'23. On May 5, Hon. Merritt Clark, the last survivor of the class of 1823 and the earliest of the living graduates of Middlebury College, died at Poultney, Vt., at the advanced age of 95 years and 3 months. He was the eldest son of Gen. Jonas and Betsey Stoddard Clark, who was a leading member of the Rutland county bar for more than forty years. He was state's attorney for sixteen terms and a member of the Vermont Legislature from Middletown for eighteen years, and was a leading member. His son Merritt, after receiving his early training in the common and select schools of his native town, began a preparation for a collegiate course at the North Granville, N. Y., academy, under the instruction of the celebrated teacher and text-book compiler, Salem Town, LL. D., and completed his studies at the Rutland County Grammar school at Castleton, under the tuition of various instructors. He was afterward a member of the corporation for sixty-five years. He entered Middlebury College, then under the presidency of Rev. Joshua Bates, D. D. He graduated with honor in the class of 1823, composed of eighteen members, at 20 years of age. Among his classmates were Joseph Battell, a wealthy iron merchant of New York, the benefactor and donor of Battell hall at Yale college, Julian G. Buel of Castleton, who died early after graduation, Harvey Button, long the judge of probate for district of Rutland, John S. Chipman, a distinguished member of Congress from Michigan, Thomas Jefferson Conant, D. D., a distinguished Greek scholar, long professor at Rochester University, Francis Markoe of Philadelphia, for forty years connected with the State department of the government at Washington, Edgar L. Ormsbee, a leading lawyer of Rutland, Rev. Eli B. Smith, D. D., president of the New Hampton Literary Institute and Theological Seminary. Eight of the class became clergymen, among whom were Miner Pratt, John B. Shaw, Lucius L. Tilden. Among the last to die was Rev. Louis McDonald, for several years the rector of the Episcopal church at Middlebury, an author of some distinction, and a poet of marked ability. Mr. Clark was ever a loyal alumnus of the college, and a generous contributor in the hours of her need, and received from it the honorary degree of A. M.

One of the beneficent and important acts in the life of Mr. Clark was three times saving Troy Conference academy to the town and a great religious denomination; especially was this so in 1848. It was heavily mortgaged to the amount of $25,000 and the credit of the corporation greatly impaired. He purchased the indebtedness and secured a perfect title to himself for the sum of $5000 and he restored the academy to the conference for the same sum, free from debt and thus saved the benefits of the school to the people of Poultney.

Mr. Clark was never known as an active politician. It was not congenial to his tastes to be one, in the common acceptance of the term, but was a Democrat of the old school; and frequently received nominations of that party. In 1850 he was the Democratic candidate for Congress and the candidate of the party for governor in 1853, but he could not endorse the position of the party on the temperance question favoring a license law; he, favoring the prohibitory statute, declined the nomination. In 1854 and 1855 he was the candidate of the party for governor. He was the pension agent of the United States for Vermont under the administration of President Polk and several terms postmaster both at Middletown Springs and Poultney. He was a delegate to the national convention that placed Franklin Pierce in nomination for the presidency. He became affiliated with the Republican party and loyally supported that organization since 1862.

He married Laura L. Langdon, daughter of Ebenezer Langdon of Castleton. Two sons, Henry Clark of Rutland and Edward Clark of Poultney, three grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and two nephews, Charles Clark of Rutland and Jonas Clark of Poultney, survive him.

'40. Rev. Adam Johnston died at Deer Lodge, Montana, May 13, in the 85th year of his age. He was born in Glasgow, Scotland. He came to America in early manhood and was graduated at Middlebury College, Vermont, in 1840, and at Lane Theological Seminary in 1844. He taught in the seminary one year after his graduation, having charge of the classes of Professor Stowe, who was absent in Europe. Mr. Johnston was ordained by the Presbytery of Peoria in 1845 and was pastor in Illinois forty-three years, after which he removed to Montana, where he spent the last ten years of his life. His services as a preacher were in frequent demand up to a few months of his death. His preaching was of the Scotch type, vigorous, Biblical, doctrinal, and uncompromising. He was scholarly and methodical, yet his life was pervaded with a rich and cheerful spirituality. He was married to Miss Mary Ann Kent of Vermont in 1847. Of the eight children born to Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, two survive, viz., Mrs. Dr. D. J. McMillan of New York city, and George M. Johnston, Esq., of Anaconda, Montana. His remains were interred in Chicago, where the greater part of his family history has been made and where many relatives reside.

Ex-Judge Julius S. Grinnell died suddenly of heart failure Wednesday morning, June 8, in the private office of Bertram S. Chattell, assistant cashier of the Illinois Trust and Savings bank.

acquired by purchase, 983 by donation from the U. S. Government, 57 from the State of Vermont, 17 from the States of New York, New Jersey and Michigan and 257 from other corporations and individuals. It should be noted that the large invoice of sheep-bound government publications (792 volumes) alluded to in the last annual report is included in the above enumeration. The number of accessions exclusive of this government donation is 960 making the total number of volumes in the library, exclusive of pamphlets, 22,752 volumes. The number of volumes loaned during the year has been 4745. It is gratifying to be able to state that of the gifts from individuals 135 volumes were from alumni or former students. Prominent among these donations has been a gift of $50 from George M. Wright, Esq., class of 1874, expended at his suggestion in the purchase of Winsor's Narrative and Critical History of America and other standard historical works; also a gift of seventy-five volumes of German and French classics from Hon. William Slade, class of 1836, and another from Hon. John W. Stewart, class of 1846, of a History of the New England States in four quarto volumes. President Brainerd has also turned over to the library a large private collection of valuable pamphlets and magazines. From the estate of Lyman Matthews, class of 1822, through his son, T. P. D. Matthews, class of 1870, have been received several volumes of standard works and a number of unbound volumes of the North American Review.

Among those who have made gifts of valuable works to the library may be named Hon. Daniel Roberts, class of 1829; A. E. Higley, class of 1868; M. A. Brooks, class of 1881; E. D. Howe, Esq., and Dr. C. F. Langworthy, class of 1887; Hon. J. S. Morrill; Hon. R. C. Winthrop, Jr., of Boston; Dr. Ernest Albee of Cornell University; Rev. W. N. T. Dean and Rev. A. B. Potter of Middlebury; George A. Marvin, former student, class of 1899; the Smithsonian Institution of Washington; the American Swedenborg Printing and Publishing Society of New York; the Congregational S. S. and Publication Society of Boston, and the Royal Society of Canada.

Attention is again called to the desirability of having copies of all the published works of alumni, and of former students and of members of the faculty upon the library shelves.

In the death of Mr. Philip Battell, class of 1826, the library has lost a friend whose gifts were generous and whose interest was intelligent and unfailing. Our indebtedness to him extends through many years and prompts this imperfect acknowledgment of our appreciation.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE,
June, 27, 1898.

ATHLETICS.

BASE-BALL.

Middlebury's bad base-ball luck did not entirely desert her this season, for despite the unusually good material in the team, fewer victories were recorded than we hoped for. On the other hand the remarkably good showing made by our team against men of supposed superior skill was very satisfactory. We give a brief summary of the season's scores, the first score being ours:

OPPOSING TEAM.	PLACE.	TIME.	SCORE.
Pittsford,	Middlebury,	Apr. 23,	27–2
R. E. C. I.,	"	Apr. 30,	17–0
Proctor,	Proctor,	May 7,	5–9
Goddard Seminary,	Barre,	May 9,	23–15
Montpelier Seminary,	Montpelier,	May 10,	16–15
Westport,	Middlebury,	May 14,	12–8
Cuban X Giants,	Middlebury,	May 19,	7–17
Westport,	Westport,	May 21,	13–17
Union College,	Schenectady,	May 30,	6–4
Gillams,	Canajoharie,	May 31,	0–18
St. Johns Military Academy,	Manlius,	June 1,	1–6
Vermont Academy,	Middlebury,	June 6,	12–10

Syracuse University was to have been played, but when our men got there on the "trip" the Syracuse manager refused to play, confessing that his team was in such poor shape through various causes that he feared defeat. An accident to Skeels early in the New York trip, resulted in some scores to the opposition. Wells as pitcher was a great improvement over last year, being always in excellent form. Drake as substitute did very good work, but was usually poorly supported. On the whole the infield was very unsteady, the outfield reliable.

Manager Rice is to be especially congratulated on the financial outcome of the season.

FIELD DAY.

The field meet on Friday, June 3, was very successful in both its college and its interscholastic features. Troy Conference Academy won the school cup for the second time, and the class of 1900 se-

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Melville E. Stone, on hearing of Mr. Grinnell's death, said:

"My acquaintance with Judge Grinnell began something like eighteen or twenty years ago, when he came to this city a young lawyer to begin practice. I was intimately associated with him in the prosecution of the so-called 'boodle' cases. I also was very closely connected with him in the trial of the anarchists.

"Throughout his entire administration of the office he proved an exceedingly conscientious and intelligent official. He knew but one rule of life or conduct and that was to do his manifest duty. The service to the community as state's attorney impaired his health. I met him yesterday in the Chicago club and we had quite a talk about his health. I had not seen him for some weeks and he told me the reason. He said that last spring he had a peculiar experience. He awoke one morning with a severe pain in the region of his heart and it gave him great alarm. He had talked to me frequently in past years about threatened heart trouble, and I had come to believe that he was over-solicitous and so expressed myself. Later he had another experience of much the same kind."

Julius S. Grinnell was born in Massena, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., in 1842. His father was Dr. A. H. Grinnell and his mother Alvira (Williamson) Grinnell, both natives of Vermont. Julius was prepared for college in Potsdam (N. Y.) academy, and was graduated with honors from Middlebury (Vt.) College in 1866. He studied law with William C. Brown in Ogdensburg, N. Y., and was admitted to the bar in 1868. He practiced law two years, and then became principal of the Ogdensburg academy.

In 1870 he came to Chicago and resumed the practice of his profession. In 1879 he was elected city attorney, he being a Democrat and the city administration Republican. He was renominated in 1881 and elected by a large majority. Three years later he was nominated by the Democrats for state's attorney, and was the only Democrat elected in the county.

He prosecuted Joseph C. Mackin, secretary of "all the Democratic committees," for perjury, in connection with ballot-box frauds, and secured a conviction, Mackin going to the penitentiary. The prosecution of the county commissioners and other county officials accused of "boodling" also fell to his lot, and he succeeded in sending several commissioners to the penitentiary. W. J. McGarigle, the warden of the county hospital, and Ed McDonald, engineer of the institution, were also convicted. McGarigle escaped from a bath-room window in his house while in charge of a bailiff, and remained expatriated in Canada for several months, finally returning home and paying a fine.

Mulkowski, who killed a Mrs. Kledzieck, was hanged during Mr. Grinnell's term of office, as were four Italians, who killed one of their fellow-countrymen, packed his body in a trunk and expressed it east.

The most celebrated case with which Mr. Grinnell had to deal was that of Spies, Parsons, Fielden, Lingg and others, anarchists, who incited the bomb throwing at Haymarket square the night of May 4, 1886. Eight men died from wounds made by the bomb, and some sixty or seventy were badly wounded.

Against bitter opposition and in defiance of persistent threats of personal injury, State's Attorney Grinnell prosecuted the cases against the men indicted for that crime. Lingg committed suicide in jail, Spies, Parsons, Engel and Fischer went to the gallows, Fielden and Schwab to the penitentiary for life and Neebe for fifteen years.

In 1887 he was elected judge of the superior court and served until 1891, when he resigned to become general counsel for the Chicago City Railway company.

Mr. Grinnell left a widow and a son and daughter.

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